David Sylvian

Hold your head up sonny boy Let the earth dry on it It won't hurt you It won't hurt you Tell me something sonny boy Baptised and plunged Is it worth it? It must be worth it Hold your head up sonny boy Let the earth dry on it It won't hurt you It won't hurt you Let's renew the promise Break our wings upon it If in peace there's power Cover me with flowers Tie your shoelace little girl Time is waiting on it And when it's over And when it's over...? I can offer nothing This nothing's everlasting I could be Shiva lying Beneath ferocious darkness My heart's devoured Cover me with flowers Let me see the face Of all enduring grace Let me take a crack at All that matters And in the weightless hours Cover me with flowers Cover me with flowers